

Harry K. Thaw will not lose by comparison with New Jersey criminal procedure.

As a further spur to counsel the prosecutor has been ordered to summon his witnesses for appearance on Monday. There will be no Saturday session. The jury box is filled to-morrow night.

Edna Goodrich Tears Subpoena.

Mrs. Thaw did not make her usual prompt appearance as the court convened today and the report went around that the strain of the long court sessions had caused a hysterical breakdown and that her physician had ordered her to stop her visits to the trial.

Edna Goodrich, the actress who is said to have introduced Evelyn Nesbit Thaw to Stanford White, was served with a subpoena at the Grand Opera-House last night.

The actress tore up the paper and threw the pieces into the face of the subpoena server. The District-Attorney's office will probably take drastic action to compel her appearance. Though the subpoena was issued at the request of the defendant's counsel, it was a District-Attorney's office subpoena and should have been respected accordingly.

The subpoena server's report is that he waited at the stage entrance of the Grand Opera House until Miss Goodrich came out. She went immediately to Nat Goodrich's carriage, which was waiting at the curb. As she was stepping into the brougham the subpoena was handed to her. She glanced at it a moment, and then, deliberately tearing it into little bits, threw it into the face of the server, remarking: "That is my answer."

Evelyn Thaw Ill and Nervous.

When Evelyn Thaw finally reached the court room her face was flushed as if with fever and she coughed constantly. Also she seemed extremely nervous.

She was able only to summon a stifled, wistful smile for her husband. No one came with her into the courtroom, and she was the only member of the Thaw family present, except the prisoner.

After the first almost perfunctory salute there was not the usual exchange of signals between the Thaws. The slayer of Stanford White seemed in a surly mood over something and chewed his thumb savagely for an hour. Inquiries concerning his bad humor elicited the rumor that he and Evelyn had had another disagreement of so intense a nature that they were unable to conceal the traces of it in the court.

The first two talesmen examined had opinions. Mr. Jerome and Mr. Littleton drew out these opinions through the usual circumstances and dismissed the men. They were Henry Spalding, manager of No. 26 West Ninety-fourth street, and Lee Neigstein, of No. 32 West One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street.

Frank Manning, insurance, of No. 96 Lexington avenue, had no opinions or prejudice. He is a solid looking man of middle age, a widower, with one child. He passed muster on all questions and was allowed the tenth seat in the jury box, subject to the peremptory challenge.

Alexander Doyle, a sculptor, who lives at the San Remo Hotel, said he had read so much about the case and discussed it so thoroughly with his friends he feared he would not make a good juror. The lawyers thought so, too. The fact that Otto S. Cooley, of No. 107 West Seventy-second street, had been associated with Thaw's father in business barred him. Frank N. Patterson, a skirt salesman, of No. 102 West Twenty-third street, was too young.

The expedition with which the District-Attorney and the prisoner's counsel were sifting the new panel was a revelation of what they could do when spurred.

The swiftness of the examination of fifteen men soon wore out the District-Attorney, and his assistant, Frank Garvan, relieved him.

Laid Carpets in White's "Den."

The first enlivening feature in the day's proceedings developed in the examination of Henry C. Adams, dealer in carpets at No. 118 East One Hundred and Ninety-seventh street. Mr. Garvan asked a few stereotyped questions and accepted the talesman. Then Mr. Littleton asked:

"Did you ever have any dealings with McKim, Mead & White?"

"Yes," replied Adams. "When I was employed by the Sioans I laid the carpets in the Madison Square Garden tower for Mr. Stanford White. Mr. White used to call me Sioans."

"Did you consider this a compliment?" asked Mr. Littleton.

"Oh, that was just his way," replied the carpet man. "He called me Sioans, but I used to have lots in that tower for weeks at a time laying carpets and putting up hangings and tapestries."

The talesman had not been in town at any time during the famous trial. He was examined on the peremptory challenge from Mr. Littleton.

The next candidate bore the monotony of dismissal with a vengeance. He was asked the usual questions and accepted the talesman. Then Mr. Littleton asked:

Box Filled Third Time.

John De Hart, an architect, living at No. 1009 Fox street, Bronx, forty-one years old and of No. 56 East 111th street, had served on four capital cases before he was examined at great length by

Mr. Littleton before he was provisionally accepted. The defense attorney, Mr. De Hart took the witness stand, filling the box for the third time with his questions and answers. He was examined on the peremptory challenge from Mr. Littleton. The jury box was filled to-morrow night.

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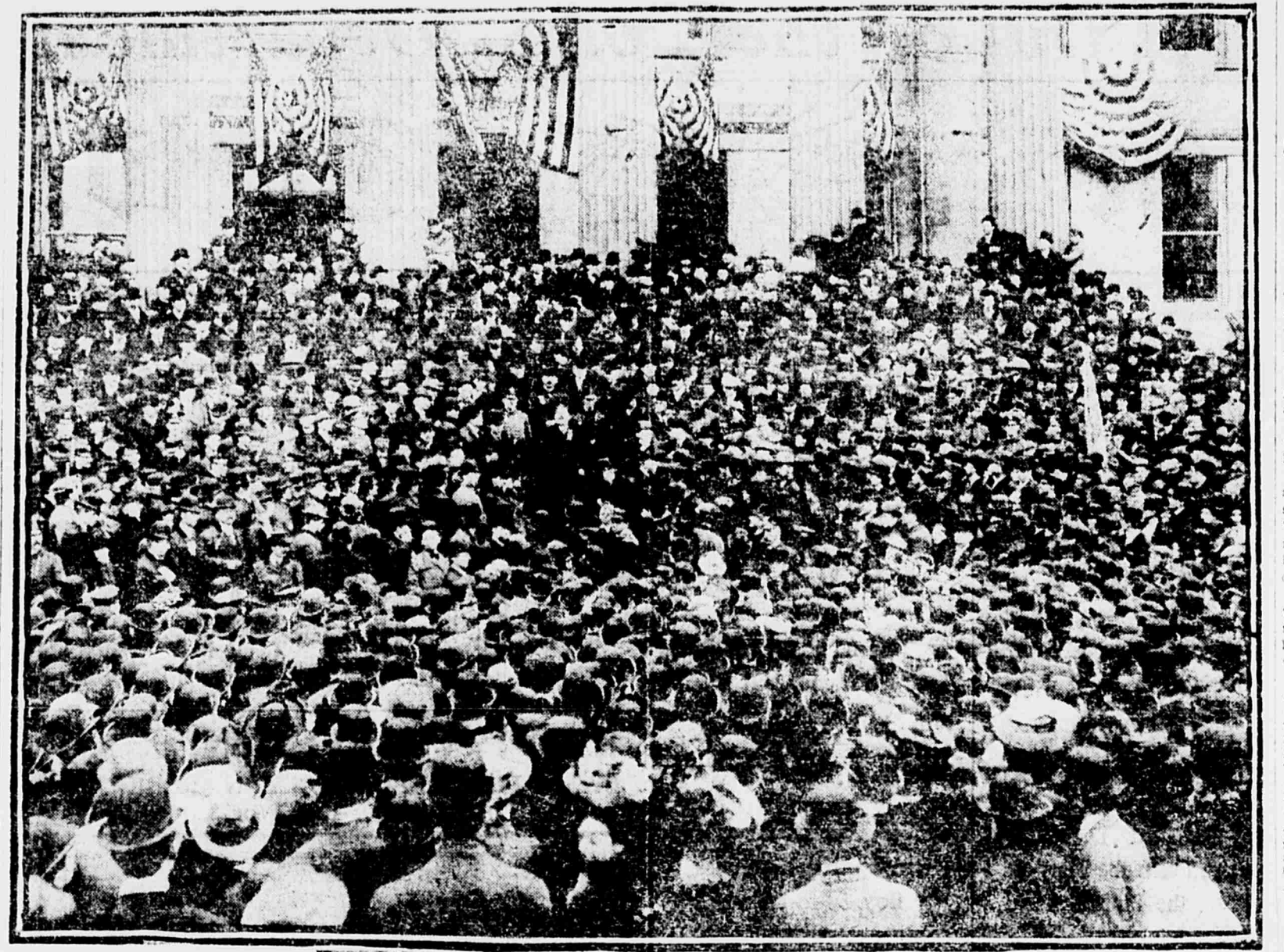
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Brooklyn Celebrating "Four Minutes From Bowling Green to Borough Hall"



REY'S PARKS-CADMAN SPEAKING AT BOROUGHHALL

FROM MANHATTAN TO BROOKLYN IN 4 MINUTES---HURRAH

Borough Across the Bridge Joyfully Celebrates Opening of Traffic in New Tunnel Under the East River.

Brooklyn celebrated to-day the opening of the East River tunnel. Court Square, in the borough across the old bridge, was the scene of the ceremonies, which partook of an official character. Every building facing the square and many others remote from it were decorated with bunting and flags.

Bands played national airs and bombs burst in air, releasing at great height parachutes from which floated tiny American flags.

It was a celebration, too, of the "four minutes from Borough Hall to Bowling Green" schedule, and it was jubilant throughout.

Civic bodies turned out delegations to participate in the celebration and many commercial and financial bodies were represented in the gathering at Borough Hall.

When the arrival of a special train from Manhattan with a number of city officials, headed by President McGowan, of the Board of Aldermen, and President Coker, of Brooklyn, the old bridge in Borough Hall began tolling and the crowd broke from every quarter.

Flags were unfurled and streamers sent from every window of the buildings overlooking the square. Twenty thousand enthusiastic Brooklynites gathered at the foot of the broad steps of Borough Hall, from which speakers addressed the multitude.

There was a parade of citizens which led to the Hamilton Club, where a feast was spread.

Crowds were waiting at the Bowling Green station, discussing the new service, or the theatres and menus they had just been enjoying, when the first train in actual service was started for Brooklyn at 12:15 A. M. to-day.

The doors of the train were beset by men and women in numbers sufficient to fill two trains. They got in-most of them-but they started a good-humored riot to do it.

"Rioted" to Get Aboard.

Windows of the cars were broken. Brooklyn millinery was crushed, corns and bunions flattened down, and dresses torn. Yet everybody was glad for having come.

Capt. Hogan and twenty policemen, and Inspector Burfield were there with cool advice and gentle hands to keep the "rioters" from hurting each other.

When there wasn't room for another human inside the train two guards worked their arms up to the bellows and gave them a jerk. G. M. Morrison, chief motorman of the interborough, switched on to the current, and at 12:45 o'clock away sped the first regular passenger train via the sub-water route to Brooklyn.

Pretty soon a second train, a Bronx local, pulled into the station and gathered up the overflow.

The first train got a hustle on itself, and in four minutes was pulled up at the Borough Hall station.

The Rush to Manhattan.

With the rush Manhattanward to-day trains continued to run at intervals of a few minutes, carrying passengers at the rate of about an hour. It was observed that many of the Brooklyn surface trolley cars discharged hundreds of passengers at the subway entrance.

In many instances crowded cars were practically emptied and proceeded to Manhattan over the bridge with seats

undisturbed. The Seventh avenue line of trolleys was notably the largest feeder. There was no hesitation on the part of travelers for the additional fare for the trip through the tunnel. Two fares was no biggie to-day.

Interborough officials, with gangs of men and special policemen, watched and attended to every detail of operation from the first to the last minute of the early-day rush. Not a hitch occurred to mar the plans of the officials or the running of the capacious subway.

It was announced that the extension of the Brooklyn subway from Borough Hall to Atlantic and Flatbush avenues will be open and in operation in six weeks. Thus the connecting link between Manhattan and Brooklyn in subway travel will be lengthened with the present terminus at Borough Hall a way station.

Will street ferry was practically abandoned by its former patrons with the operation of the cars through the new tunnel to-day. It is said that the old Wall street ferry will be put out of business now as was the old Fulton street ferry with the opening of the Brooklyn Bridge.

BRIDGE TRAFFIC LIGHTER; TRAINS ARE TAKEN OFF.

There was a noticeable falling off in passenger traffic across the Brooklyn Bridge during the rush season this morning, and, not to be out of pocket by it, the B. R. T. cut off two bridge-bound trains.

The new Brooklyn tunnel, however, was only used by a bare enough of the old-time victims to give those who stayed by their first love a little more breathing space on the platforms and in the cars. There was still a crush. Platform men still jammed and mangled the cars were uncomfortably filled. Yet they were not filled as uncomfortably as they were the great tube beneath the river was opened.

If the regular number of bridges locals had been run, old-time policemen said, the lack of push and scramble would have been much more materially felt. They insisted that the two locals which they said were left out of the schedule to-day in anticipation of a lesser jam proved conclusively that the new tunnel is being used by thousands who had until to-day crossed the bridge.

Early Traffic Light.

Between 6 o'clock and 1:30 the falling off was pronounced. Then what was very near the regular crush began, as on previous days of the morning, when what the bridge policemen call the "cabin passengers," or office workers and business people begin to come, the crowd was not so dense.

"It's a whole lot of good the new tube has done already," said Policeman Henry Flath, stationed at the Brooklyn end of the bridge on the elevated platform, "the murderous jam is gone, but that's all."

A B. R. T. starter who heard the remark declared it wasn't so. "There's more people here to-day than ever," he said. Policeman Bennett, on the same platform, thought the rush was considerably easier. "I can get around among them to-day," he said, "for the first time. But remember, there's been no change in the good and bad."

Policeman Victor L. Crowell, John McMan, James McMan and John Ryan, stationed downstairs on the Manhattan side, agreed, after watching the waves of humanity roll steadily but in good order down the stairways and off the trolleys that the subway opening had thinned the ranks.

"They're still coming, and they'll continue to come in droves as long as it's here," said McMan, "but I see an improvement to-day."

"Probably," said Crowell. "It's certainly the taking a good many to the new tube. They may be back with us to-morrow or next day."

Says Subway Will Get Them.

Policeman Brandt didn't think that way. "I imagine there are lots of people who will ride on the new line when they see it run a few days without accident. They're afraid of it now. I think the home-going crowd to-night will be smaller here."

R. Sparnath, who has put two carsloads of Brooklynites in one car every two minutes of his working day for a score of years on the Brooklyn side, gave the opinion that the days of deadly crushes on the old bridge were over. "The subway will take plenty of our old friends away," he mused, as he

pushed five men and a boy into a space large enough for the boy only and shut the side door. "They want it," he went on. "We are not so much, we platform men, as we were made out."

The trolley cars showed the effect of the subway. Numerous Brooklynites were waiting for them. It was the first time they had seen a real seat in a car.

The B. R. T. dispatcher's office was not to be entered by a reporter, and satisfactory confirmation of the removal of the two local trains, cutting the number to sixteen, could not be secured. However, it is very true, however, stood for the statement as a fact.

O'KEEFFE OUT OF POLICE; W. F. BAKER TAKES HIS PLACE.

(Continued from First Page.)

Brooklyn said the Commissioner, "Mr. O'Keefe proved himself efficient, energetic and reliable. He organized five squads to investigate into charges of vice made by clerks, but that had nothing to do with his transfer to-day. He has not had a vacation in two years, and took this opportunity. I am glad to see him go, and I am sure the Commissioner will be very satisfied with his work."

Police Commissioner Bingham, in accepting the resignation of Deputy Commissioner O'Keefe, sent him the following letter, which was not typewritten, but was written by the Commissioner:

"Dear Sir:—Your letter of resignation has been received, and I thank you for your verbal information as to the circumstances attending it. Your administration of the police department during which you have served with me has been faithful, energetic, untiring and satisfactory. I am very truly yours, W. F. BAKER."

With sincere regrets at our official separation, and wishing you the best of good fortune, I am, very truly yours, THEODORE A. BINGHAM.

Ignored Senator's Orders.

As First Deputy Police Commissioner O'Keefe refused to do McCarran's bidding in Brooklyn, he disregarded orders that were received from McCarran, and the latter, it is said, determined to have him supplanted in the direction of police affairs in the borough across the bridge.

The new First Deputy and Senator McCarran are very friendly, and in political circles it is believed that he will prove less defiant than was O'Keefe to the states of the Democratic boss of Kings.

First Deputy Baker is well thought of by Mayor McCarran, and the former's name in local politics has been rapid since he was injected into the "boss" circle. He was at that time secretary to the banking firm in which Bird S. "Boss" Rice was partner. He resigned the presidency of the Civil Service in a huff his secretary, William T. Barst, was named to succeed him.

Earned Mayor's Praise.

The turn about then was regarded as a strange and wonderful thing politically. As president of the commission Baker made good, and in the local political squabbles between Tammany and the Mayor Baker managed affairs entrusted to him in a manner quite satisfactory to the Mayor and won his praise.

O'Keefe was ambitious to go higher in the Police Department, and at one time, when it was thought that Commissioner Bingham was going to resign, O'Keefe was on the job for the Commissioner's job. He got his political friends busy in every direction, and there was put on foot a sort of a campaign of agitation for his promotion to the Commissioner's job in the event of Bingham's retirement.

ACTOR FRANK WORTHING STRICKEN IN DETROIT.

Grace George's Leading Man Seriously Ill With Pneumonia—Brady Takes His Part.

ROBBED ON CAR AT BUSY CORNER, SAYS CONDUCTOR

Strange Story of a Wild West Hold-Up Told by William Aschenblos.

It may be true, the way William Aschenblos, a conductor on the Wyckoff avenue line, tells it, about being held up in Wild West fashion by a man on the rear platform of his car at Broadway and Keap streets this afternoon.

It may be true, and the Brooklyn police are investigating it.

Aschenblos lives at No. 65 Ralph street. He told this story to Capt. Kruse, of the Clymer street station.

"My car was coming down Broadway and a man jumped on near the Keap street corner, a few blocks from the Williamsburg Bridge. He was a short man with a three-weeks' growth of beard on his face and wore a light overcoat and a light suit."

He asked me if I wanted to buy a watch, I told him no. Then he put a revolver to my head and said he would blow my brains out if I didn't give him what I had.

"He talked like he meant it. I gave him my watch and chain and \$2.50 in cash. He smashed me over the head with the butt end of the revolver and ran away, leaving the bell to be rung by the car and chased him for two blocks, but lost him in the crowd."

My own car full of people. There were hundreds of people on the street. But I felt that he would shoot me if I didn't give him what he wanted."

Aschenblos told his story several times, and the same way. He is a well-known and reliable man, and the Brooklyn police are investigating it. Broadway and Keap street are at the intersection of the Williamsburg Bridge.

SUGAR KING'S MILLIONS GO TO CHILDREN

Widow of O. H. Havemeyer Gets \$50,000 a Year for Life. Estate Worth \$15,000,000.

The will of Henry O. Havemeyer, the Sugar King, was not filed to-day, as promised, but instead a small typewritten paper was left at the Surrogate's office by a messenger from the office of Parsons, Clausen & McVain.

It read as follows:

Mr. Havemeyer's will contains no public bequests. The entire estate is given in trust for the benefit of his children. Mr. Havemeyer's residence and \$50,000 a year being given to his widow during her life.

Mr. Havemeyer's estate is estimated at \$15,000,000 to \$20,000,000.

The children are Mr. Peter H. B. Havemeyer, son of O. H. Havemeyer, and Miss Electra Havemeyer, who is a minor.

It is said Mr. Havemeyer had disposed of his estate in a very simple manner. He had a real estate company. There is said to be about \$5,000,000 in Manhattan real estate, including the Waldorf Hotel property, Broadway, Prince and Houston streets, running through to Thirty-seventh street, and occupying nearly the whole block.

GERMAN BARON IS HELD IN \$2,000 BAIL

Von Garmo Charged With Systematically Defrauding Employers.

Alfred Simmons was held in \$2,000 bail by Magistrate Herriman in West Side Police Court to-day on the charge of systematically defrauding the Victor and Varnish Company, of No. 42 West Forty-second street, out of \$200 by making fraudulent entries on the books.

Papers found in Simmons' pocket indicate that his right name is Baron von Garmo, of Hamburg, Germany. He has been employed by the Victor company for two years.

Yesterday a woman called over the telephone and asked one of the members who answered the call where her check for \$120 would be placed. The firm became suspicious, and on investigation found Simmons' books full of errors. He had followed that night and evidence enough obtained to have him arrested. The specific theft is \$200, which Simmons confessed. He also admits that he is a German baron.

GAVE \$8 FOR FUR COAT.

Man from Whom Wood Says He Bought It Is Held.

George Hammel, whose picture is No. 940 in the Roanoke Gallery, was arraigned in the Centre Street Court to-day charged with stealing a fur-lined overcoat and dressing room in the Victoria Theatre.

The coat belonged to Alexander Hammel, an actor, of No. 126 Bridge street, Brooklyn. It was stolen Christmas Eve and was found in the possession of Samuel Ward, of 466 West Twenty-seventh street. Ward said he had bought the garment for \$8 from Hammel. Hammel was held in \$1,000 bail for examination.

TO PREVENT THE GRIP.

LAXATIVE FROM QUININE removes the cause. To get the genuine call for Quinine.

TUBERCULOSIS NO LONGER A FATAL DISEASE

If any one tells you that tuberculosis is incurable don't believe it, because the Dr. Anderson X-Ray proves it can be cured. The Dr. Anderson X-Ray corrects mistakes. It is the first and only means known to the medical profession by which an absolutely correct examination and diagnosis of the lungs may be instantly obtained. Any disease at any stage may be detected and located instantly, and a positive diagnosis is obtained from three to six months sooner than is possible by the usual medical examinations. It is used in New York only at Dr. Anderson's office. One of the many hundreds of Dr. Anderson's cured patients says (name given if desired, for reference):

"I was consumptive, all my neighbors knew it, and several doctors had said it was incurable. A professor of Cornell University advised me to be examined by the Dr. Anderson X-Ray. To do so, I found out positively the exact extent and stage of my disease."

"The examination by this light showed that I had tuberculosis of one-half the lung, which was in the upper part, and was breaking down. I had emphysema, fever, night sweats, and several other symptoms. My breath, my appetite and was losing flesh and strength."

"I did not think I could be cured, for I had tried so many cough medicines without any benefit, and several good doctors had failed to reach my case or cure me."

"After being examined by Dr. Anderson I knew that at last my disease had been correctly diagnosed. I began his Lung Vapor Inhalation treatment and had relief from the very first treatment."

"All the dreadful symptoms of my disease gradually stopped, and within four months I had gained 22 pounds. And now I am well and strong. To those who are like me I was to know where to go for relief, and how to get it."

"Consultation and examination given free by Dr. Anderson at his office, 60 West 24th street, New York, between 10th and 11th avenues. Hours—Daily, 10 to 12 Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings till 10 o'clock; Sundays, 11 to 2. If unable to call write for particulars."

RRRR

SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS, TONSILLITIS, INFLUENZA, CROUP, COUGHS, COLIC, DIARRHOEA, INDIGESTION, NERVOUSNESS, HEADACHE, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, EPILEPSY, Hysteria, Catarrh of the Bladder, Gonorrhea, Syphilis, Skin Diseases, etc.

There is nothing in the world so powerful as the power of the mind. The mind is the most powerful of all the organs of the body. It is the mind that controls the body. It is the mind that creates the future. It is the mind that makes the difference between a man and a brute. It is the mind that makes the difference between a slave and a free man. It is the mind that makes the difference between a beggar and a king. It is the mind that makes the difference between a failure and a success. It is the mind that makes the difference between a loser and a winner. It is the mind that makes the difference between a slave and a master. It is the mind that makes the difference between a slave and a free man. It is the mind that makes the difference between a beggar and a king. It is the mind that makes the difference between a failure and a success. It is the mind that makes the difference between a loser and a winner. It is the mind that makes the difference between a slave and a master. It is the mind that makes the difference between a slave and a free man. It is the mind that makes the difference between a beggar and a king. It is the mind that makes the difference between a failure and a success. It is the mind that makes the difference between a loser and a winner. It is the mind that makes the difference between a slave and a master. It is the mind that makes the difference between a slave and a free man. It is the mind that makes the difference between a beggar and a king. It is the mind that makes the difference between a failure and a success. It is the mind that makes the difference between a loser and a winner. It is the mind that makes the difference between a slave and a master. It is the mind that makes the difference between a slave and a free man. It is the mind that makes the difference between a beggar and a king. It is the mind that makes the difference between a failure and a success. It is the mind that makes the difference between a loser and a winner. It is the mind that makes the difference between a slave and a master. It is the mind that makes the difference between a slave and a free man. It is the mind that makes the difference between a beggar and a king. It is the mind that makes the difference between a failure and a success. It is the mind that makes the difference between a loser and a winner. It is the mind that makes the difference between a slave and a master. It is the mind that makes the difference between a slave and a free man. It is the mind that makes the difference between a beggar and a king. It is the mind that makes the difference between a failure and a success. It is the mind that makes the difference between a loser and a winner. It is the mind that makes the difference between a slave and a master. It is the mind that makes the difference between a slave and a free man. It is the mind that makes the difference between a beggar and a king. It is the mind that makes the difference between a failure and a success. It is the mind that makes the difference between a loser and a winner. It is the mind that makes the difference between a slave and a master. It is the mind that makes the difference between a slave and a free man. It is the mind that makes the difference between a beggar and a king. It is the mind that makes the difference between a failure and a success. It is the mind that makes the difference between a loser and a winner. It is the mind that makes the difference between a slave and a master. It is the mind that makes the difference between a slave and a free man. It is the mind that makes the difference between a beggar and a king. It is the mind that makes the difference